

The Truth About Florida The Bunnell Home Builder

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Vol. 2

THE POTATO ISSUE

No. 6

THE EDITOR'S PERSONAL PAGE

AND STILL WE HEAR ABOUT HARD TIMES.

We are hearing considerable these days about hard times. A number of folks have said they could not afford to buy farms in the Bunnell-Dupont colony on account of hard times.

We shall not discuss the question as to whether the times are really hard or not, or if such be the case, we are not going to discuss anything about the cause of these hard times.

But again, we shall tell you how you may escape the unpleasantness and hardships of these periodical hard times, and that is by getting away from the cities, the shops, the factories and the salaried positions, and becoming the owner of a piece of ground, where the landlord will not come from month to month to collect the rent, and where you can raise the food for your family and ship your products away to the eager markets.

We believe in a way that hard times are good for people. They tend to arouse them, to bring truths more forcibly home to their minds, and make the men and the women of the cities and smaller towns see that they are on unstable ground so long as they have to depend for a living on the whims and caprices of others.

Recently a letter was received in the Chicago office from a city man who was employed by a large company, but who, on account of slackness of business could give its employees work only about half the time.

This man wrote us that he was more determined than ever to keep up the payments promptly on his Bunnell farm, for such times as these showed him the uncertainty of working for some one else.

The most independent man on earth is the farmer, for whether there are hard times, strikes or other troubles, people must eat, and it is the farmer who feeds them.

ST. JOHNS COUNTY VOTES FAVORABLY ON BOND ISSUE FOR NEW ROAD

We were pleased to publish in the last issue of the Home Builder a telegram from President I. I. Moody, stating that the voters of St. Johns county had decided to build the proposed highway. A majority of four hundred and fifty votes for bonds indicated that the people of the county are wide awake to their opportunities.

There were eighty-nine eligible voters in Bunnell, and eighty-seven of them voted in favor of the new road.

The preliminary work has been begun by

this time. We understand that the contractors were to start a group of men to work at the corner of the Bunnell State Bank, and the work will be pushed as fast as practicable in two directions, one crew working east toward Ocean City, and the other north toward Espanola.

This road will be made of vitrified brick and when completed will cut the county in the center in two ways, namely from the north to the south and from the east to the west.

This highway will mean more to the Bunnell-Dupont land owners than almost anything else. It will increase the value of land very materially, in fact we have learned of one instance where a land owner added 50 per cent to the price of his land after the bond issue was passed.

I. I. Moody, president of the Bunnell Dirt Co., and chairman of the county board of commissioners, did more, perhaps, than any other one person in getting this issue carried.

THIS IS THE "POTATO ISSUE" OF THE HOME BUILDER

We feel very happy to call this our Potato Issue, and a perusal of Mr. Verdenius' article, the letters, news items as well as splendid pictures show that this issue is worthy of thus being designated.

On April 14th this season's first shipment of potatoes left Bunnell for the north. There were only thirty barrels in the shipment, but almost every day since others have followed, and it has been nothing unusual to see on the side-track at Bunnell many cars filled with potatoes ready for shipment.

The quality of the potatoes is very fine. They are bright, smooth, firm and carry well, and the northern and western markets are eagerly taking all offerings, while the prices hold high and steady.

It has been estimated that the farmers in the vicinity of Bunnell will sell a quarter of a million dollars worth of potatoes this season—\$250,000.00, which, conservatively speaking, will net them half of this amount.

It is difficult to realize that but a few short years ago, practically months, the land from which this golden treasure has been dug was flat woods. Yet if so much can be accomplished in a few months, who is able to tell what the future will bring forth? The possibilities of our community have only been touched.

The construction of the new brick highway through the colony will bring our people closer together; it will mean that more acres will be brought under cultivation and that each year the harvest will be greater, for Bunnell-Dupont is a community with an assured future.

A HOME THAT YOU MUST SUPPORT VS. A HOME THAT WILL BE YOUR SUPPORT.

Which is more desirable, a home that you can maintain by hard work, careful management and self-denials, or a home that will support you—give you a living now, and assure you a comfortable competence in old age?

On the face of it, this would appear a foolish, useless question, and yet if you will consider your own condition or observe that of the men and women around you, you will find that most of the homes are the kind that must be supported, rather than rendering support to their owners.

It is a worthy motive, this desire to own one's own home. It should be the goal of every young man and woman, every older person as well.

The Editor took a long Sunday afternoon walk yesterday through the streets of this big city and into a city park swarming with men, women and children seeking some relaxation and finding joy in a bit of green grass, some shady trees and an artificial lake.

His mind traveled to the homes from which they had come, respectable city apartments, less attractive flats, and from the poor rear rooms of crowded tenement houses. All such places are called homes, but they are not homes in reality.

Could we have asked these groups of people what they most desired, I have no doubt that many of them would have said: "A home, a yard, a garden, some flowers."

But how often such homes become burdens to their owners, with their attending expenses.

One instance comes to my mind of a family who do own their own home, but they are paying high taxes, water taxes, insurance and a big outlay for street improvements, repairs, etc., until that home has really become a "white elephant" on their hands.

Think, will you, how much more preferable it would be to own a little farm-home in the Bunnell-Dupont colony—a place where one may raise practically all the food for his family and his livestock; a place where there are but few expenses for living, and where one may lay aside from the returns of this farm-home year after year, sufficient money to keep him comfortably during the declining years of his life.

One may buy homes elsewhere that will gradually depreciate in value, but a farm-home in the Bunnell colony is a safe investment. If you are willing to sacrifice a little now to get it to a producing state, it will repay you a hundred-fold and assure you an independent living year after year.

THEIR EFFORTS REWARDED---THEIR FUTURE ASSURED

Actual Stories of Success of the Bunnell-Dupont Colonists Obtained by Mr. Verdenius on his recent trip to the Colony

"A long deep breath from the fields and
A quiet hour in the solitudes, [woods,
Are worth a year of the city's life,
Of din and grind and endless strife."

One has never known the real meaning of life unless he has been privileged to spend a few such hours in the country, and never did I realize the truth of the above words so fully as on my recent trip to Bunnell. True, it was not possible for me during the few days I was in the colony to spend much time in solitude, for there were too many things to be seen, and too much to be done, but it afforded me great happiness to get away from the busy city for a few days and enjoy the pure air, warm sun-

There is living about a mile and a half south of Bunnell on a forty-acre farm, a man who is a native of Florida. He is mighty proud of his state too, and believes that our section of Florida is destined to be one of the greatest general farming communities in the state. He has a magnificent field of potatoes which he is confident will yield 60 barrels to the acre, and at the present price of \$3.00 and \$4.00 per barrel, his potato crop alone will net him \$125.00 per acre. These potatoes were planted on February 3, and by the time this letter is published they will have been dug and marketed. The owner expects to follow the potato crop with corn, sweet potatoes and hay.

There is another mighty satisfied man and his wife living in our colony, who arrived at Bunnell, December 15, 1913, coming from Tennessee. The husband had been af-

have been enjoying strawberries from their own garden for a number of weeks, and they also have an abundance of blackberries.

On October 21, 1911, I located a man three miles south of Bunnell, and there he is today hard at work on his forty-acre farm, assisted by his four stalwart sons. This man came from California, but would not consider returning to his native state. He has sixteen acres of as fine potatoes as can be found in the colony, and conservatively estimates that they will yield 60 barrels to the acre. Between the rows of potatoes he has planted corn, which was as high as the potatoes at the time of my visit, so there would be no time lost there for crop yields.

When Mr. Mack came to Florida he left behind him in California a daughter who was attending college there. Several months ago this daughter joined her parents and brothers at Bunnell, unaware of what fate had in store for her in the sunny southland. However, romances come to the young people of Bunnell the same as elsewhere, and Miss Mack is soon to be married to Mr. Jenkins, another of our colonists, and also a native of California, although they never met until they came to Florida. May happiness and prosperity attend them.

Not only has practically every section of the United States and Canada contributed men and women to the Bunnell-Dupont colony, but some of the European countries as well, and the little country of Holland is likewise represented here. Mr. R. is a native of Holland, and has made his home at Bunnell for the past two years. He is a tireless worker and an inspection of his farm proved that he is keeping up the reputation of Hollanders as successful gardeners. He has five acres of fine potatoes, also beans, cabbage, tomatoes, turnips, corn, lettuce, pumpkins and a remarkably fine melon patch.

There is a vast difference between a "house" and a "home." Anyone may have a house who has enough money to pay for the building material and labor, but not every house constitutes a HOME. But I do believe that for the most part, the little houses amid the pines at Bunnell represent "homes" in the truest sense of the word.



Field of Potatoes Grown by Mr. Miller, South of Bunnell

shine and warmer friendships that are to be found in the Bunnell-Dupont colony.

I was expecting to see the country prosperous on my arrival; I had already learned that the outlook was for a bountiful spring crop, but I must confess that what I saw far exceeded my fondest expectations. I have always known that our colony was destined to be a great community, but my dreams have been realized much sooner than I had expected.

I wish that I had the language, time and space to tell the readers of the Home Builder just what Bunnell is today. I wish you could see the colony with your own eyes, for that is the only way you could understand how it has grown and prospered. However, I have always found my camera a valuable assistant and I am sure you will enjoy the splendid pictures in this issue of the Home Builder, which were taken on my recent trip to Bunnell.

Space will not permit me to attempt to tell you what all our colonists are doing, but I shall mention briefly a few of them, and their success is similar to the prosperity of scores of others.

lied with catarrh for years, but this has entirely left him and he is as strong and well as ever. He has erected his home, has five acres of land cleared and plowed, and will plant it to cowpeas and clover. The wife expects to devote her time to poultry raising. These people are happy in their present surroundings; they like their neighbors, and told me they would not take \$100.00 an acre for their land.

I had the pleasure of talking to a family who came to Bunnell a year ago last July from Canada. At that time the wife was in very poor health, and when her mother said good-bye to her, she added, "I never expect to see her again alive." But this is another instance of the great healing qualities of Florida's climate, for today she is a well and happy woman. In comparing Canada to Florida the husband expressed himself in these words, "I lived in Canada for seven years, but that was just six years and six months too long." He is firmly convinced that our colony is destined to be a great hog and poultry section. He has ten hogs today, having started with two last fall, and is planning to raise a hundred hogs each year for the market. This family



One of the many fine potato fields in the Colony

Their Efforts Rewarded—Their Future Assured

By THOMAS A. VERDENIUS

It is with genuine pleasure that I recall a visit I made to a family in the colony the Sunday afternoon I was there. This family is composed of father, mother and two children—a boy and a girl. When I opened the little front yard gate I felt that I was welcome. I intuitively knew that this was a real home, modest and simple though it was. With a happy light in her eyes the little mother told me of their leaving far-off British Columbia with its long cold winters, for Florida. In Canada her husband had been a miner, and as from time to time some neighbor was brought home dead, killed in the mines, she lived in constant terror that her husband would be taken in like manner. Words were not necessary to tell me how satisfied these people were here. By and by the husband, wife and children took me over their little farm, and it was more than gratifying to me to see their splendid crops, and one of the finest gardens I ever saw—melons, cucumbers, beans, cabbage, tomatoes and a field of potatoes that will yield at least 200 barrels. Mrs. H. also has some very fine poultry and is selling eggs for 25 cents per dozen, although during the winter the prices ranged from 40 to 50 cents per dozen.

Land values are increasing all over the colony. I met a farmer who came from Idaho, and who owns 58 acres about a mile and a half west of Bunnell. He told me that he would not take \$8,000.00 for his place today. Thirty acres of this farm is now cleared. We can appreciate the rapid rise in the value of lands in our colony, when we consider that the Bunnell Development Company sold all of this land for one-fourth to one-fifth of what this man considers his worth today. "I want no more Idaho," he said, "Bunnell suits me." He has been living at Bunnell two years last March. Nor would one need to inspect his farm very much to realize that such a farm as this is a big bargain for \$8,000.00. There

pleasure of taking his picture in his father's potato field.

POTATOES is the principal topic of conversation at Bunnell these days, and Bun-



Mr. Mosby with potatoes ready to ship

nell is in the heart of the greatest Irish potato district of the south, but do not think for a moment that potatoes are all that our colonists can raise successfully. Could you



Clay—celebrating his fifth birthday in his father's potato field

see the magnificent gardens containing every variety of vegetables; could you see the fine corn our people can raise, and the delicious fruit, you would I believe, feel that you were in the Garden Spot of the World. I predict that our colony is going to be a great fruit center. Two men from Alberta, Canada, have purchased some very rich



Mr. Deen's onion field

hummock land and will clear it and plant to orange trees. The trees they have already set out are in fine condition, and they have lost but two trees from one hundred and eleven planted.

The above is the picture of an onion field in our colony. The owner came from Georgia, and settled on his farm about nine months ago. I shall not mention the amount of money this man expects to realize from his onion crop; it would seem almost unbelievable to some of you I know. This is somewhat of an experiment in our colony, but it has plainly demonstrated that there is money to be made in onions—and plenty of it. I counted the onions in one row and there were 1320 large ones, and there were forty-two such rows to the acre.

A number of people are raising castor beans. One of our land owners who has returned to Nevada for the summer, but who will be back in Bunnell for good next fall, will take up the raising of castor beans on an extensive scale. Another great castor bean enthusiast is a gentleman I met from Ohio, who will have almost ten acres planted to these beans.

It would be impossible to tell of every field I saw and about every colonist who is making good, but I say to you that the stories of success at Bunnell are really wonderful. I heard of one man who came from Canton, Ohio, eighteen months ago. He has already harvested five crops from his land, and the sixth crop is now growing nicely.

I might also tell you of an old soldier from Tennessee who has raised a splendid crop of spuds. I inspected several hills of potatoes, some hills contained nine No. 1 potatoes to a hill, and one of these potatoes weighed a little over two pounds.

One more person I shall tell you about, a lady this time, formerly a school-teacher from Kansas; and this woman will make the men look to their laurels. She bought five acres of land almost adjoining the town of Bunnell, and came to the colony, September 10, 1913, and now has all of her land cleared. The change is certainly wonderful. Where a few months ago there was



Mr. Mosby's potato field

were beautiful fields of potatoes, acre upon acre. Some of them were planted in January and the later ones in February. He told me that he expected to ship six carloads of spuds—163 barrels to a car, and counted on receiving from \$3.00 to \$4.00 per barrel. Think what this means—\$3,500.00 to \$4,000.00 for potatoes alone, and two more crops to be raised this year. Not only has this man reason to be proud of his farm, but also of his fine family. The youngest son, Clay, was celebrating his fifth birthday the day I was there and I had the

Their Efforts Rewarded—Their Future Assured

By THOMAS A. VERDENIUS



Two year old castor bean 2 miles west of Bunnell

nothing but trees and stumps, today is to be found a farm all cleared and fenced, a neat little house, one acre of Irish potatoes, and one of the finest gardens in the colony. Here one may see growing beans, squash, lettuce, kale, egg-plant, corn, etc., etc. Not only has this woman given her attention to practical things, but she has beautified her grounds with shrubs and blooming plants. I was pleased to see that she had set out a great variety of trees—mulberry, persimmon, fig, banana, grape-fruit, orange, peach, pear, plum and several varieties of grapes. She has 150 chickens which have already paid for the large hen-house and fence around the poultry yard. It certainly is in-



Interior view of a portion of Mr. Bacher's blacksmith shop

teresting to see what women can do in our colony, and more than ever we are led to believe that "Where there's a will, there's a way."

The town of Bunnell is keeping pace with the farming community and all lines of business there seem to be prospering. The community is especially proud of the fine

blacksmith shop in Bunnell, and I have heard more than one person say while there that Bunnell today has the finest blacksmith shop in the south. It was my good pleasure to shake hands with the proprietor of



Beautiful home of Mr. Ed. Johnson

this shop, who came from Iowa, and who is one of the colony's biggest boosters. He expects soon to erect a beautiful home in Bunnell that will cost \$5,000.00.

But other business men are building fine homes in the colony. The proprietor of the hardware store has a very attractive home



Bunnell's untenanted jail

on the Moody road towards Ocean City. This man is a great asset to the Bunnell-Dupont colony.

Another evidence of Bunnell's growth is shown in the above picture—the city jail. The town fathers seemed to think that such a building was a necessary evil, but up-to-date no one has ever been confined within its walls, and we sincerely hope that it will keep such a good record for many years to come.

The Bunnell hotel is being entirely remodeled, and the owner is spending considerable money in making it inviting to guests. It is being newly furnished throughout, with bathroom added, and here the dust-stained travelers can be made comfortable and enjoy themselves while in the colony. As the hotel was being painted while

I was in Bunnell, I stopped at the home of the new manager and was most delightfully entertained. It is always a pleasure to eat good home cooking, and what I especially enjoyed was the fine vegetables served us, all of which were grown by various colonists.

On Sunday evening I attended services at the M. E. church in Bunnell, and I was pleased to see such a large number of our settlers there. The minister told me that at the rate the community was growing they would soon have to have a larger church. The Sunday school superintendent informed me that they have an average attendance of about seventy in the Sunday school, and the principal of the public school also told me of the growth of the school, and stated that there were children from about 25 different states in attendance.

A number of new homes have been built since I was last in Bunnell, and a large Masonic temple is soon to be erected just east of the Bunnell State bank. This building will cost from \$8,000.00 to \$10,000.00, and the Knights of Pythias will also have a hall in the building.

One of the greatest assets to our colony is the \$650,000.00 highway soon to be built, for by the time this issue of the Home Builder is published work on the road will have been begun. This highway will extend from Bunnell north parallel to the railroad; from Bunnell east to Ocean City, and from Ocean City directly south to the Volusia county line.

The Bunnell-Dupont colony is the most cosmopolitan community I have ever known. Its citizens represent every walk of life. They come from the far west, and the cold north; from the farms of the Dakotas and the worn hills of New England. Many of them have left the stuffy offices of the big cities, and get off the train at Bunnell determined to start their lives anew. A great



Mrs. Kruger, formerly of Alberta, Canada, in her flower garden near Bunnell. Note Spanish bayonet in bloom

Their Efforts Rewarded—Their Future Assured

number of them bring their families with them, and are anxious to get settled on their farms at once. Yet whether these people come from the United States, Canada or other parts of the world, they are one in the matter of their admiration for this country. One of the first things they do after coming here is to sit down and send postal cards and write letters back to their friends and relatives in the north, and the east, and the west, and these letters carry the tidings that are helping to make the Bunnell-Dupont colony so famous.

The settlers are as much, if not more, interested in the rapid building up of this colony than are the officers of the Bunnell Development Company. They have sold hundreds of farms to their friends and relatives, and they co-operate with this company to the fullest extent of their power. Many of them go on record in a manner that is hardly believable. This spirit of splendid co-operation and animated interest on the part of the real owners of the colony argues for the successful future and the great destiny of Bunnell-Dupont colony farms.

The high order of intellectuality, and the worthiness and the neighborly feeling of the colonists absolutely assure our colony of a fame that will be second to none of any locality in America. These colonists are deadly in earnest, and there is nothing that they will not do in the spirit of co-operation if it means the advancement and the immediate progress of Bunnell-Dupont.

For the man who is thinking of buying a Bunnell-Dupont farm the knowledge of these facts is of vital import, for it means that his investment there, even though he does not go upon his land at once, is bound to be an investment that will grow and increase in value, even though he does not, by any act of improvement of his own, add one iota to that increased value. It is the scores and scores of people who are dotting the land with their cottages, building fences, planting orange groves and making vegetable gardens and raising magnificent potato crops that will raise the value of all unimproved land that lies around theirs.

As I looked into the faces of the happy men and women throughout the colony, as I saw their growing fields and ripening crops, my heart was thrilled with the wonder of it all and I longed to make you see it just as I saw it. I said to myself, "If the people who own land in this colony could realize what a wonderful place it is becoming and what a valuable investment they have here, they would hold their land and keep up their payments, no matter what sacrifices might be required at the present time."

I really doubt if ever again such a splendid opportunity for making money and becoming independent will ever come to you. The delights of independence and the joys of ownership can only be realized by those who have reached this state.

As I looked over this new, prosperous country, and as I feasted my eyes on the abundant crops and the numberless tokens of Nature's favor, I was led to exclaim:

"Through millions of roots comes thrilling the joy of new life in the mold;
The stems with warm sap filling are laughing in red and gold.
Oh, hark to the chorus singing; though the voices are soft and low,
The earth with the joy is ringing—'It is joy, it is joy to grow!'"

"We are in the Land of Prosperity. We know no such word as failure"

Says Mr. Ed. Johnson, one of our enthusiastic colonists

Bunnell, Fla., April 20, 1914.

Mr. T. A. Verdenius.

Dear Sir:— I want to tell you that we are now on the eve of great prosperity in the Bunnell-Dupont colony; in fact we are in its midst—or rather, it is in our midst.

We have just voted a bond issue sufficient to build a brick thoroughfare entirely through our county—a distance of approximately sixty-four miles. This means that hundreds of thousands of dollars will be turned loose from this source in our midst.

proud indeed. He pulled off his coat, rolled up his sleeves, used a little "gray matter" with a lot of muscular force, and a dash of silver, or its equivalent, and stirred the above prescription with a pair of fine mules and a No. 22 John Deere plow. And what is the result? We wish any person who doubts the possibilities of our soil could see, for you know an eye-witness offsets a whole deal of circumstantial evidence.

The result of this man's energy is that he now has 20 acres of as fine potatoes as any one would wish to see, and stands good



Potato field of John L. Councill—first crop on new land

The potato crop was never better, the prices were never higher. The streets are lined every day with farm wagons hauling out barrels to take care of the crop. The wires are tingling with the enthusiastic conversation of the buyers and the sound of the construction hammer can be heard on most every street in town.

Within a very short time our little hamlet will be spoken of as the place where mighty things can be pulled off almost in the twinkling of an eye; where the masters of finance invest their thousands without a question of a doubt, and where the northern as well as the southern gentlemen build beautiful homes.

Why is this? Simply because any man with reasonable thinking propensities, knows beyond a doubt, that money invested in this locality is well invested.

Let me add that this is the place for any one who wants a home where health is a consideration. This is the place where sunshine may be had in abundance, rather than frozen snows. It is the place where flowers grow in wild profusion; where the song birds chirp their merry melodies twelve months in the year, and where the farmer gets results from his labors and becomes independent.

Men are making good here and I wish I had the time to tell you about them. I will mention one man who came to us in the late fall of last year, whose name is John L. Councill, and of whom we are very

to make a net profit of from twenty-five hundred to four thousand dollars. This man went to work systematically, put his shoulder to the wheel, took the lead himself and said: "Come on, boys!"

We are in the land of prosperity. We know no such word as failure. This is the kind of pluck that it takes to succeed in any business, anywhere.

But money does not grow on trees here, unless the trees are cared for, properly trimmed, cultivated and pruned.

Yours very truly,
ED. JOHNSON.

A WELCOME SOUND.

Cackle here and cackle there,
Lay your eggs just anywhere;
Every time you lay an egg,
Down the mortgage goes a peg.
Cackle all the day,
Who can find a better way
For to get ahead again
Than to cultivate the hen?

A TRIBUTE TO OUR CITY.

Blessed by location, the best in the nation,
Under a clime equalled by none,
No one who invested, or who is interested,
Need worry about Bunnell's future to come,
Everyone is happy and feeling well,
Looking for a great future for
Little Bunnell.

(By Geo. Reading, of Connecticut).

Every Day Happenings In and Around Bunnell and Dupont

As contributed by the Bunnell correspondent during the month

Mr. W. A. Mack, three miles south of town, is getting on an average of 60 barrels of potatoes to the acre.

Mr. Joyee of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, who spent the winter with us and cleared some of his land, shipped his first earload of potatoes and received \$394.22 net for same.

The president of our company shows that he knows how to raise potatoes also. He is getting over 70 barrels of potatoes to the acre from his farm about a mile south of Bunnell.

Mr. Schultz finished digging his potatoes this week, and had an exceptionally good yield.

Green corn, cucumbers, celery and green peas are on the market—all raised by our own farmers. The celery grown by Mr. Harrison is in great demand. Watermelons will soon be ripe.

Our strawberry season is about over. The strawberries are now being replaced with blackberries, which are very plentiful this year.

The new brick block on the southwest side of the railroad, is now under construction. This will give Bunnell a good garage, also a moving picture house.

Mrs. Stiles of Indianapolis, is building a beautiful home on the lots east of town, recently bought by her.

Mr. Miller is erecting a fine home on his farm on Moody Boulevard, just outside of town.

The movement of the Bunnell potato crop to the northern markets began in earnest this week, and will continue through all of next week. The quality is the best we have ever grown; the yield is very good, some running as high as seventy-five barrels to the acre. The price for this week has been from five to six dollars for number ones, while number two stock is bringing from four to five dollars. A number of carloads have been shipped from Bunnell this week, the majority of them going to the New York market. Among those shipping this week are: Messrs. Johnson, Mosby, Baughman, Burned, Kruger, Dahlgreen, Lambert, Moody, Phillips, Mack, Kuhn, Hedden, Schultz, Wehrman, Miller and Cochran.

Up to date the movement out of St. John's county has been 1338 earloads, with an average of 175 barrels to the car.—St. John's Tribune.

Mr. F. Nixon, of Springfield, Manitoba, Canada, purchased forty acres of land in section 20, about three miles west of Bunnell. Mr. Nixon will return with his family next fall and settle in the colony permanently.

One of our successful young men is Mr. Boaz, who is working overtime these days buying spuds from the farmers.

Mr. Bartlett, who came to the colony from Indiana, has some fine Poland China hogs, of which he can be justly proud. He is also selling a lot of fine chickens.

Mr. Gray and Mr. McElherne report that their crops are in splendid condition.

Upon the urgent request of his many friends and supporters, our president, Mr. I. I. Moody, who is also chairman of the county board of commissioners, again enters the race for road commissioner from the 3rd district. Indications are that he will have no opposition.



Glimpse of Mr. Turner's corn field

The prize for "Roasting Ears" so far is credited to Mrs. C. F. Turner, who has corn 7 feet high.

Mrs. F. L. Byrd has assumed the management of the Bunnell hotel. The hotel has been remodeled; the rooms have been newly calcimined and painted, and it will be furnished throughout with new furniture. Mrs. Byrd is considered one of the best hotel managers on the East Coast, and the traveling public may rest assured that they will be given plenty of good things to eat and a nice room to sleep in while stopping at Bunnell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hill of Washington, D. C., visited in Bunnell last week and selected a beautiful ten-acre farm on the Moody road.

Mrs. Dr. N. R. B. Baughman of Burlington, Iowa, was in Bunnell last Friday and Saturday to inspect her two farms, with which she was well pleased.

Mr. J. W. Morgan, of Oklahoma, came to Bunnell to look over his ten-acre farm. After arriving here, he added ten acres additional to his holdings. Mr. Morgan states that several of his friends in Oklahoma are interested in our colony. He expects to locate in Bunnell next fall.

A great number of people in Bunnell spent a delightful day on the beach Sunday. We have the prettiest beach on the East Coast of Florida, and it is unexcelled for surf bathing.

The first carload of potatoes leaving Bunnell was shipped by Messrs. Huffman & Jepson. At this writing they are about ready to ship their second earload. They had a good yield and the potatoes are A No. 1 in quality.

Miss Shofstall, of Chicago, spent several days in Bunnell. She has a solid block, consisting of 12 lots, in our town, and she has these lots cleared and fenced. Miss Shofstall may settle permanently in Bunnell next fall.

Mr. B. B. Bachelder has completed a storage room and ice-house in the rear of the Tribune building.

Mr. J. W. Malphurs, while in town this week, informed us that his first 40 barrels of potatoes netted him \$4.05 per barrel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wagoner, of Cass City, Indiana, have come to settle on their farm in our colony. Mr. Wagoner was one of our first buyers, and has a beautiful farm on the Moody road, east of Bunnell.

Mr. B. Romansie is supplying our city with plenty of nice fresh beans from his farm.

Rev. L. D. Haynes is constructing a nice cottage on his lots next to the parsonage.

The Johnson Lumber & Supply Co. have just received a carload of wire for fencing. Mr. Johnson has one of the most complete and up-to-date hardware stores in the county.

The Masonic lodge has decided to build a Masonic temple on the lot adjoining the Bank building. The building will be a three-story brick structure. It will be a monument to Bunnell, and will cost, approximately, \$8,000 to \$9,000.

Mr. J. E. Deen has an acre of fine onions which he is disposing of rapidly at five cents per lb.

Dr. St. Peter has just finished clearing his ten acres east of his farm on the Moody road.

The barrel factory has been working overtime, and notwithstanding this fact, they were unable to supply the demand of the farmers for barrels for their potatoes, and were obliged to have barrels shipped into Bunnell from outside.

The erection of the Johnson block will begin soon. Sixty thousand concrete blocks have been manufactured and put on the ground to go into the building, which will be up-to-date in every respect.

Mr. W. B. Edminster, who is in the employ of John Nix & Co., arrived in Bunnell Monday and will remain through the busy part of the potato shipping season.

The First Annual Commencement Exercises were held in the school last Friday evening, and a successful term closed.

Letters from Mrs. Abbott, Mrs. Harrison and Mr. Richard
"Thirteen" is Mrs. Abbott's "Lucky Number."

Bunnell, Fla., May 15, 1914.

Mr. Thomas A. Verdenius, Chicago, Ill.

Esteemed Sir:—In response to your request that I write a letter concerning our coming to Bunnell, Florida, will say — A friend of ours, who had gone to Orlando, Florida, got us interested, even at our age, to drive stakes in a new country, and as we could get no land close to her, wrote your company. You were very prompt



Mrs. Alice Scott Abbott

in sending literature and I was among the first to buy ten acres close to Bunnell.

Later, circumstances made it easy for us to come and see for ourselves, so we endeavored to get away from our former home (Springfield, Mo.), on November 12, 1913. A delayed train made us leave on the 13th—but it has certainly been our lucky number. Arriving here November 16, we secured a room and my husband went to clearing. He had never done any such work before, yet when the time came for planting, he had more than an acre ready, and our prospects, on top ground, are certainly good for a bumper crop, which will soon be harvested.

We have found rent and living no higher here than back home. We have a beautiful home; our goods will soon be here, and then we will be ready to welcome our friends from far away, and encourage them all we can—if they mean business. You have not in your literature ever advised anyone to come here without some money and a desire to work. Neither do I. I have traveled much over the state in my work as lecturer and organizer, and I have come back to Bunnell from each trip, thinking this the garden spot of the state.

We have a good church, with one of the best pastors in the Methodist denomination. I have organized one of the most faithful Women's Christian Temperance Unions in Florida.



Cozy Home of Mr. and Mrs. Abbott

We have in our garden all kinds of vegetables—and more growing; flowers of all kinds in my yard. I bought a setting hen from a neighbor, and on the 13th she hatched out 13 chickens. Lucky number? I say so.

There is a good, genial class of people here. I cannot understand why every young man does not come here—buy ten acres or more, on your easy plan of paying for same, and make him a little "paradise of a home" before he even ventures to ask some young lady to leave her home, where she is loved, fed, clothed, educated and cared for, to follow him around from place to place, and live in rented homes, when he might have all this ready for her. If I were a young woman again, no young man could court me with any such expectations until he had a ten-acre home here—a log cabin with a pumpkin vine growing over the door, for after all, "It's the heart that makes the home," and not a fine house. My husband, who was sick for three years before we came here, and only weighing 130 pounds, now weighs 140 pounds and is in splendid health—works every day (but Sunday), and all day too.

We are glad we came to Florida, and feel that we could not endure another northern winter. Every day we praise God, from whom all blessings flow—accept His guiding hand to lead us—and are happy and content. He might have made a more beautiful state and climate than we have here, but I don't think so.

Now, this is the way I see it, and am honest in all I have written, and hope every one who comes to our beautiful little city may be as glad they came as we are we came.

I remain, yours truly,

ALICE SCOTT ABBOTT,

State Lecturer and Organizer
for W. C. T. U. of Florida.

Bunnell P. O., Fla., May 13, 1914.
Mr. Verdenius.

Dear Sir:—I am writing you a few lines to let you know how I am getting along. I came to Bunnell last October, where I was met by your Field Manager, who took me out to see the land you had for sale. I must say I was treated well by him, and he showed me quite a few tracts of land. I chose my farm, then started building a house, then cleared my land for a spring crop of Irish potatoes, which I am going to dig shortly.

I am very well pleased with the colony. The climate is capital, fine warm days with a nice breeze and cool nights. The winter here is ideal. What a change here from a Canadian winter. There nearly frozen; then in summer time almost roasted. It is not so cold here in winter nor so hot in summer.

I am still clearing some more land. I wish I had known about Bunnell before. One can grow something all the year around. Anyone wishing a good climate, also good soil, should not hesitate to locate in the Bunnell-DuPont colony.

Wishing you every success in the sale of your land, I am,

Yours very truly,

D. H. BICHARD.



Home of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, formerly of British Columbia

Bunnell, Fla., May 16, 1914.

Editor—Home Builder:

Mr. Verdenius, on his recent visit here, asked me to write a letter for the Home Builder and give my opinion in regard to farming in the Bunnell-Dupont Colony.

Both my husband and I are satisfied that any person, can make a living here, and we hope to make more than a living after a while. However, we do not expect to get rich, or even make a living, without working for it, and it is certainly hard work until the land is cleared.

We came to Bunnell June 24, 1913. My husband commenced clearing his land and has about five acres already cleared, about 3 1/2 of which is a lovely field of Irish potatoes, which we expect to harvest next week. After that, we intend to plant cow peas, which makes excellent hay, and at the same time is also a fine soil improver. We intend to plant a good amount of Bermuda onions this fall, and half an acre of celery—both of which do remarkably well here, we having proved this by planting a small patch as an experiment. We also intend to plant about two acres of Irish potatoes again this fall.

I hope to get an incubator next spring. I believe there is a living in raising chickens, providing a person has enough eggs to ship. I want to attend to this part of the farm myself, and I believe I shall make good at this.

We can boast of a lovely climate. My husband and children are enjoying the best of health. I might say that we came from British Columbia, Canada, to Bunnell. My husband followed up coal mining in the north and I was in terror lest he should lose his life in the mines. However, he had a nervous breakdown, and I succeeded in persuading him to try farming, so we came here, and neither of us has ever regretted it, for we both feel sure of a life of prosperity ahead of us.

My husband and I both wish the Company success in their work, for this certainly will be a lovely country when everybody gets to clearing and settling on their land. Our neighbor, Mr. Mack, has commenced digging his 17 acres of potatoes. He is making out good.

Yours sincerely, **MRS. HARRISON.**

The BUNNELL HOME BUILDER

Now is Your Opportunity to
Secure A FINE RESIDENCE
LOT IN BUNNELL for Only

\$50.⁰⁰

100 SUCH BUNNELL
TOWN LOTS for Sale 100
100 ONLY

The town of Bunnell has grown by leaps and bounds. It is located in the heart of Florida's richest agricultural district, on the Florida East Coast Railroad, and is already the largest town in the Colony.

Bunnell is an incorporated town with Bank, Public School, Church, Electric Light System, Water Works, Stores, Hotel, Cement Sidewalks, etc., etc. A Masonic Temple is soon to be built in Bunnell, also a new hotel. The \$650,000.00 highway will pass through our town.

Personally I believe that Bunnell will be the County Seat of a New County before long.

If you want one or two lots in this growing town, **NOW** is your time to buy them.

Lots that were purchased for \$100.00 are today held for ten times the original purchase price.

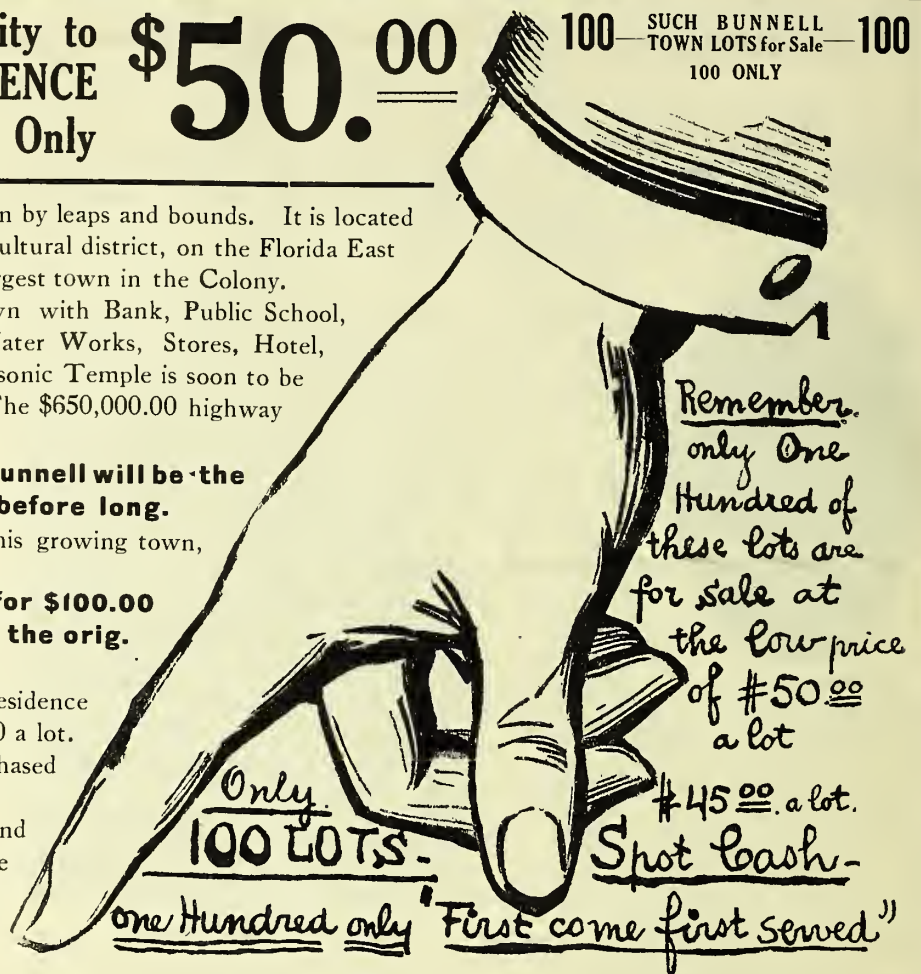
We now have for sale just 100 Residence lots in Bunnell—no more, for \$50.00 a lot.

After this sale no lot can be purchased for less than \$75.00.

This is **Your Opportunity**, and if you are wise, you will take advantage of it.

At the rate Bunnell is growing today anyone of these lots is worth

\$100.00, but while the hundred last, we will sell them for \$50.00 each, as per instructions of Pres. I. I. Moody.



Portion of residence section of Bunnell—only a few years old—modern and up-to-date, contains beautiful homes. State Bank, School, Church, various business houses. IT IS THE BIGGEST LITTLE CITY IN FLORIDA.

These lots may be purchased on the easy payment plan of \$5.00 per month. Just ten months at \$5.00 a month. We give a discount of 10 per cent for cash—\$45.00 is the cash price for one of these lots.

Remember—"First come, first served", and the choicest lots will go first.

We also have some beautiful lots for sale in Ocean City, which are soon to be advanced in price.

If this opportunity goes by, you will live to regret the fact that you failed to secure property in Bunnell while it was so reasonable. Make your wife, your son or your daughter a present of one of these lots. It's the finest gift you could give them. Fill out the attached Order Blank and mail remittance to

THOS. A. VERDENIUS, 108 So. La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

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100
LOTS
ONLY

Order Blank for a Bunnell Lot

100
LOTS
ONLY

Not more than three lots will be sold to any one individual.
Only One Hundred of these lots are for sale at this price—100 only—no more.

PRICE: \$50.00 per Lot }
TERMS: \$5.00 a Month } or **\$45.00** CASH

Date _____ 1914

THOS. A. VERDENIUS,
Bunnell Development Co., Chicago, Ill.

Please enter my order for _____ residence lots in Bunnell, St. Johns County,
(Insert here the number of lots you wish to purchase.)
Florida, for which I agree to pay \$50.00 apiece, at the rate of _____ Dollars
(\$5.00 a month for one lot—\$10.00 a month for two lots, etc.)
per month, until paid for.

Enclosed find \$ _____ as first payment on my lots, and I agree to make monthly
payments of \$ _____ hereafter until my lots are paid for. Upon receipt of this, please
send me your legal acknowledgment and advise me which lots have been allotted to me.

Name _____ Street _____ Town _____

R. F. D. No. _____ County _____ State _____

THOS. A. VERDENIUS, 108 S. LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.